TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE

Volume 1, Number 1 | *"Something is different."* | February, 1991

Move to Twin Peaks!

To become a resident of Twin Peaks, call 1-800-626-TWIN. You'll receive:

- 12 issues of the *Gazette* delivered every month
- Your own home address in Twin Peaks
- A Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department coffee mug for that damn good cup of coffee

The Newspaper in a Smiling Bag Welcomes You

Twin Peaks is more than just a spot on the map. It's a spot on the mind. So when you step off your front porch in Miami, or wherever, and wonder where the pine trees went, just turn around, go back

Agent Cooper Makes Blacktie's Best-Dressed FBI Agent List

Special Agent Dale Cooper, the FBI agent who recently cracked the Laura Palmer murder case here in Twin Peaks, has made Mr. Blacktie's Ten Best-Dressed FBI Agents list for 1990. Making the list is not easy, as FBI agents tend to dress alike in a conservative, if not completely confidential, style with subtleties not easily detected by the untrained eye. But Mr. Blacktie is a professional critic whose list is exclusive to detectives, both federal and private.

"Agent Cooper always looks fabulous, even his pajamas make an elegant understatement. Cooper's an exceedingly well-dressed and well-spoken public servant," said Mr. Blacktie from his office in Washington, D.C. "He always looks cool and

the map. It's a spot on the mind. So when you step off your front porch in Miami, or wherever, and wonder where the pine trees went, just turn around, go back inside, and look in the *Gazette*. We're here, and really, so are you. If you live in Twin Peaks, you know it.

The connectedness of the Peak experience shared by the many regular viewers of the series bonds us into a community. We have been referred to by the press as a "cult following," but are we not simply neighbors? A casual channel-changer might mistake us for union extras, but no. Our union is a union of consciousness, one that stretches and flips as we walk that delicate, wavering edge together every Saturday night, bonded by more than city lines and common street corners.

A newspaper should mirror its community — no matter how abstract, no matter how troubled — with wit, compassion and clairvoyance. To that end, we invite you to consider this paper a forum for your ruminations, cognitions and general opinions. Please send any letters, stories, articles, philosophy, graphics, or insights that you'd like to share with your neighbors. Any unusual goings-on you may notice around town will also be appreciated. Selected contributions will be published here in the newspaper in a smiling bag. Help us overturn those large flat rocks of unawareness that surround us and be astounded at what comes writhing out from underneath.

Highlights of this first issue include an interview with Richard Beymer, an Audrey Horne look-alike photo contest, and the introduction of regular features like "Contest for the Gifted and the Damned," "Ask Chatterjee," and "Cook's Corner."

Like the heady scent of coffee and cherry pie, the *Gazette* should serve as a reassuring constant in our community. Please feel free to send your pressing thoughts to: the *Twin Peaks Gazette*, P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272.

an exceedingly well-dressed and well-spoken public servant," said Mr. Blacktie from his office in Washington, D.C. "He always looks cool and pressed, no matter how messy his work is."

Also making the list this year was Agent Gordon Cole, who had visited Twin Peaks recently. Agent Dennis Bryson, yet another federal investigator in town to fight crime, did not fare so well this year. Agent Bryson, AKA Denise, a cross-dresser, was criticized by Mr. Blacktie for his uneven hemlines and plunging necklines and was unceremoniously put on the Ten Worst-Dressed list.

We were unable to reach Agent Cooper for comment and Agent Bryson's comments were unprintable. We reached Agent Cole in Bend, Oregon, who said, "The trout are biting here, too!" which we assume means something relevant in detective lingo.

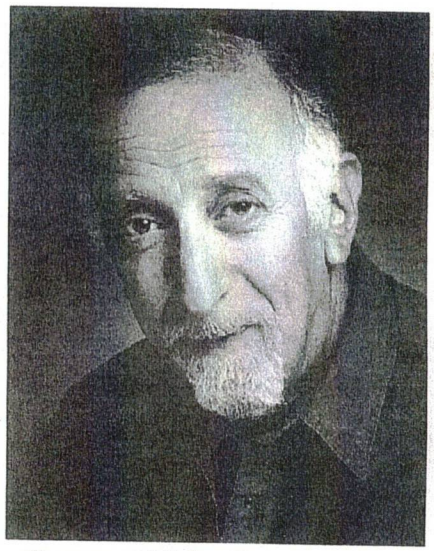
FBI Agent Dale Cooper

PHOTO BY PAULA SHIMATSU-U

AUDREY HORNE PHOTO LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST

Do you look like Audrey Horne or just act like her? Do your saddle shoes steam, I mean, do to you really have the look? Send us your best Audrey-like photo and an essay of a hundred words or less explaining how it is you look like you do, or rather, like Ms. Horne does. First prize winner will have his or her photo published in the *Gazette* and receive a $100 gift certificate. Please include your name and Twin Peaks address with photo. Remember, a lot can be done with make-up, lighting and the spirit of deceit.

EDITORIAL & NEWS



Gazette publisher Dougie Milford

Dougie Milford Dies on Wedding Night

Dougie Milford, 76, founder and publisher of the *Gazette* died of an apparent heart attack late Saturday night in bed in the honeymoon suite at the Great Northern Hotel.

After an evening of exchanging vows and dancing cheek to cheek at their reception in the hotel's ballroom, Mr. Milford and his new bride retired to their room around 10 p.m. It was just after 11 p.m. when Mr. Milford retired altogether.

"I have such bad luck!" Lana Milford, formerly Lana Budding, 20, lamented.

Lana worked briefly as a reporter on the rodeo-taxidermy beat for the *Gazette* during her whirlwind courtship with Mr. Milford.

Mayor Dwayne Milford, Dougie's brother, commented from City Hall. "My brother in his frail condition had no business honeymooning with that little assassin. She may as well have tied him blindfolded to a chair and given him a last cigarette before she did him in."

Besides his brother, Dougie Milford is survived by three of his four ex-wives and a sister, Dotty, in Tacoma.

Dougie was born in Seattle but moved to Twin Peaks with his family when he was a boy, when our town was just a spot on the highway. After attending college at the University of Washington, he returned to Twin Peaks and began his publishing career by founding the *Twin Peaks Gazette*.

He was a colorful man with a youthful zest for life. Twin Peaks will not be quite the same without him. We at the *Gazette* will especially miss his humor, charm, and editorial guidance.

Funeral services to be announced.

Mill

TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE

Editor
MARTHA KNIGHT

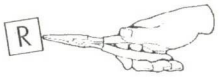
Managing Editor
CAROL GRAY

Inspirators
DAVID LYNCH, MARK FROST

Photos
PAULA SHIMATSU-U,
CRAIG SJODIN, KIMBERLY WRIGHT,
and DEAN TOKUNO

Layout
GEORGE FOSTER

Special Thanks to
PAULA SHIMATSU-U, GAYE POPE,
PAUL GLOSSOP, MICHAEL SALTZMAN
and KEN SCHERER



Please send all correspondence
and contest entries to:
The Twin Peaks Gazette, P.O. Box 1804
Pacific Palisades, CA 90272

© Copyright 1991 Twin Peaks Productions, Inc.
All rights reserved

Written in Cooperation with
Lynch/Frost Productions

THE TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE is published monthly for $29.95 per year by Deep Woods Prods., Inc., P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272. Second-class application pending: Pacific Palisades. POSTMASTER: Send subscription orders and address changes to TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE, P.O. Box 53563, Boulder, CO 80322, or call (800) 626-TWIN.

Mill Burning Creates a New Economy

Mill in better days

Just like a forest fire is necessary every so often to burst open seeds so new plants can grow, so it seems the burning of the Packard Mill was needed to create new growth of another kind. Many ex-employees are using their imaginations to create new incomes. Some folks are now trying to fulfill long lost dreams of doing something different; others are glad to have more time with their families, if even for a short time; others are unemployed and "kinda likin' it." Here is what some of them have been up to:

Bill Scott, previously a foreman at the mill, is now manufacturing a catchy new product: a moose head air filter/purifier. He got the idea, he said, from a relative from Los Angeles who just loved the country air up here and wished she could "bottle it and take it home."

"I was hanging up the moose head that I bagged last season and it fell on my head. You could say, the idea hit me right between the eyes," Bill stated.

Of course, there are probably not enough moose in these woods to meet the projected demand for this unique product, so Bill is working with Horne's Department Store on a facsimile moose head made of plastic and felt. Bill is expecting these to make a wonderful gift for that someone special whose very breath you care about. "You know, it's strange, but I'm kind of glad the mill burned down. I would have never thought of this if it hadn't."

You can see Bill's new creation at Horne's Department Store in the Home Furnishings Department.

Millie Holler, previously a pulp controller, is now in training for pet grooming.

"I've always loved animals. I think we show them more respect if we keep them clean." She hopes that others in town will see the importance of pet grooming. "And I can do the grooming right on the kitchen table!"

Not everyone has been so lucky developing his or her own business. Many mill workers have applied for unemployment.

While there is an insurance fund to pay the employees in the event of a natural disaster or accident, this money will not be available if insurance investigators deem it was neither. At this time, the Sheriff's Department and FBI experts are investigating the possibility of arson.

P • U • Z • Z • L • E

UNSCRAMBLE THE LETTERS IN THE CIRCLES TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE

What Agent Cooper's love did in Detroit.

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Laura's debut attire:

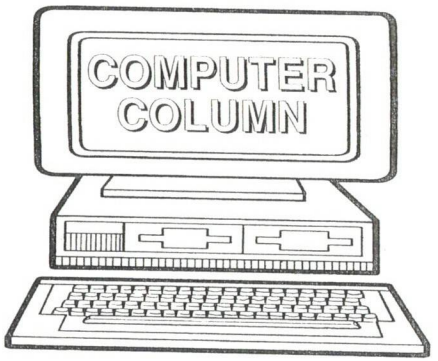
In Coop's dream, Mike said that he and Bob used to live above the

Would-be assasin's wrap:

"_ _ _ _ let yourself be _ _ _ _ this time."

Coop would love to see him return to his country:

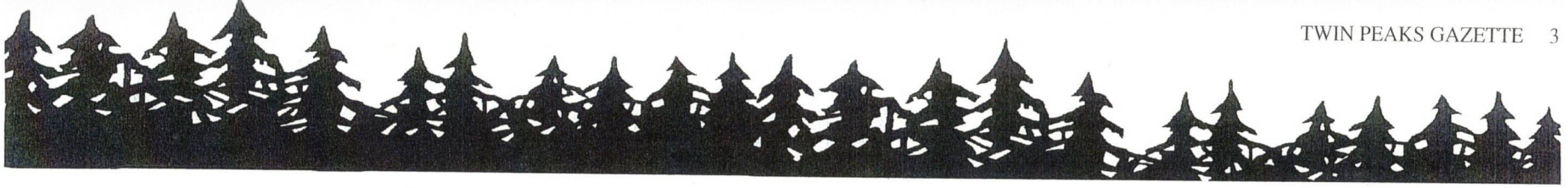
scription orders and address changes to TWIN PEAKS GAZETTE, P.O. Box 53563, Boulder, CO 80322, or call (800) 626-TWIN.



Twin Peaks is a subject frequently discussed on the following Bulletin Board Services (BBS). Each service also provides news, travel, weather, electronic mail and many other sources of information. You will need a computer and a modem to access them.

MAC/APPLE: On Thursday nights, 9 p.m. EST, telecommune with other Peakheads via America On-line. Call (800) 227-6364 to sign up.

PC/MAC/APPLE/C/PM/COMMODORE: CompuServe is starting a new Forum for Entertainment. One section, called Prime Time, is certain to be filled with conversations about Twin Peaks. Call (800) 848-8199 for more information.



Twin Peaks Access Guide to be Published Soon

RICHARD SAUL WURMAN, author of the well-known city access guides to London, Paris, Rome, San Francisco, Los Angeles, New York, Hawaii, Washington D.C. and Tokyo, was in town last week researching his next Access book, the *Twin Peaks Access Guide*. Contributing writers will include Mark Frost, David Lynch, Bob Engels, Harley Peyton, Tricia Brock, Gregg Almquist and Ken Scherer, among others.

Available in bookstores in April, the *Guide* will include the history of the town and its landmarks as well as advice on how to dress while visiting Twin Peaks. Details on flora and fauna, sports, local recipes and restaurants will prove useful if you're new in town. Interviews, ads, trivia and intricate maps are also featured.

Although Twin Peaks is a smaller town than other "accessed" cities, Mr. Wurman was quick to see its need for guidance and to fill it.

The closer one gets to Twin Peaks, it is interesting to note, the more expansive it becomes. It actually gets larger. Therefore, by the time you reach the city limits, a map is useful.

To get the most from an unknown city, and the Unknown in general, using an access guide can save a lot of time and trouble. Whether it's vertical New York, horizontal L.A., or multidimensional Twin Peaks, an access guide will help a traveler feel at home. Many travelers have experienced that days, weeks, or lifetimes can be lost if one takes too many wrong turns. Retracing and doubling back can be complex, and Mr. Wurman is a man who likes to make things simple.

In his own life, he says, simplicity increased when he stopped doing things he doesn't like to do. He doesn't write personal checks, won't fill out forms, cuts his own hair, stays away from doctors and refuses to talk to lawyers. And he loves to help others simplify their own lives by designing tools that help them to do it.

For the Twin Peaks traveler, the *Twin Peaks Access Guide* can simplify and enhance even a short trip to the library or lake or perhaps even places where more obviously *something is different*, like the woods.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editors:
I would like to see better coverage in your paper of the private lives of the stars and makers of Twin Peaks. Especially the actresses, and in particular, Madchen Amick — perhaps focusing on her wardrobe — with emphasis on her footwear. Does she like to walk barefoot, does she wear socks? Are any of her shoes worn on the show for sale? Just wondering.

Scott
Seattle

We would too, Scott. Finding out the details of private lives of television and movie actors is somewhat of a national obsession, and it sounds

cartoons is rather sophomoric. I would also like an autographed photo of Dr. Jacoby. He really flips my skirt.
Thank you.

Liza Flynstone
Anchorage

Gazette T-shirts are available through Horne's Department Store. See Mail Order Ad, page 8. As for the ones you have already seen, either they were bootlegged or you had a vision on I-90. Happens.

Dear *Twin Peaks Gazette*,
Just a note of appreciation for the Twin Peaks programme and your publishing venture. I cannot recall when a television series has created such interest here, not only amongst the public at large (I read that the premier set a new record for British viewership) but within our entire

What's Up, Doc?

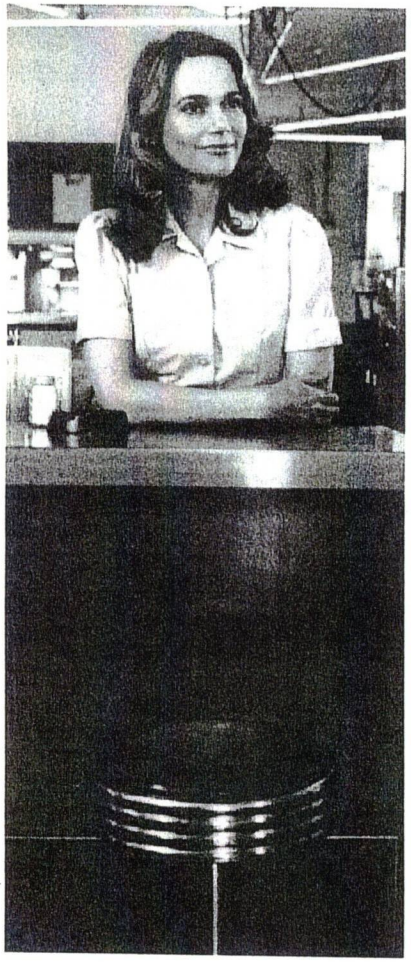
Need Answers? Ask Dr. Jacoby!

Do you have a modern problem? Or does the same recurring one follow you around like a tired old dog? Have your friends been avoiding you because of your "problem?" Does your problem grow surly when you address it and

details of private lives of television and movie actors is somewhat of a national obsession, and it sounds like you've got a pretty good one going there for yourself.

Dear Editors:
Where can I get a *Twin Peaks Gazette* T-Shirt? I've just returned home to Alaska with my husband and kids from a car trip around the States, and we saw people wearing them coast to coast! They must be the cutting edge of fashion, and that's where I like to keep my family. We also saw a lot of those Simpson T-shirts, but I feel wearing premier set a new record for British viewership) but within our entire family. Indeed, even Sigfreid, our aged toy dachshund (the poor old fellow has such a sway back the vet fixed a wheel to his middle to forestall abrasion) sits up and takes notice of the robin at the beginning of each episode. In summary, all of us are delighted and intrigued (especially by some of the more obscure Americanisms!) and wouldn't miss an episode for the world.

Yours faithfully,
Vesey Holmes-Crichton
London, England



Business as Usual at the Double R

Seattle restaurant critic M.T. Wentz's sarcastic review of the Double R which ran in the Seattle Times last week hasn't affected business at all, says owner Norma Jennings' husband Hank Jennings.

"Apparently a good, healthy American meal leaves Mr. Wentz wanting for more than dessert. Perhaps he is accustomed to the more civilized flavors of snails, truffles, quail eggs, raw fish and monkey brains."

Locals and tourists have enjoyed for years the wonderful straightforward meals served by Norma and her staff at the popular local diner. You know you can always get a good blue plate special of meatloaf, mashed potatoes and gravy, or grilled cheese sandwich, fries and a chocolate shake for under $5.00. And, of course, who can say they have really lived until they've tried her pies?

We still love you and your food, Norma!

Dr. Jacoby

your "problem?" Does your problem grow surly when you address it and obnoxious when you ignore it? Has it been eating you out of house and home and making rude comments to your neighbors? Does it wait for you at the door, with your slippers clenched in its teeth? Does it steal your blankets when you're asleep and just plain give you the willies?

Does your problem slyly suggest that you should talk to a psychiatrist? Now, it's very easy to do! Share your problem with Dr. Jacoby, a psychiatrist with a thriving private practice here in Twin Peaks. He'll answer your questions in his column, "What's Up, Doc?" Write to Dr. Jacoby c/o the *Gazette*, P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272.

"Suddenly I Understood Everything"

A local man found more than nuts and berries on his walk through the woods near Twin Peaks yesterday.

Chuck Tules told the *Gazette* today that he found, suddenly, that he understood everything, including the future of the world, the subtle structure of the universe, and the purpose of mankind.

The revelation started, he said, when he was taking a nature walk and came upon a small clearing and found himself face to face with a twelve-foot moose.

"Of course, a moose can't talk, but he spoke to me without speaking, told me to tell the paper certain things, even if it risked my reputation as a sane person and responsible librarian. So here I am," he said matter-of-factly.

Mr. Tules, a familiar figure at the Twin Peaks Main Library, has no history of mental or drug problems, has never joined a cult or had any particular interest in philosophy or parapsychology. He describes himself as a practical, methodical sort.

"But, you know, this was one informed moose. And I realize I have a responsibility to share what I now know to be the extremely surprising

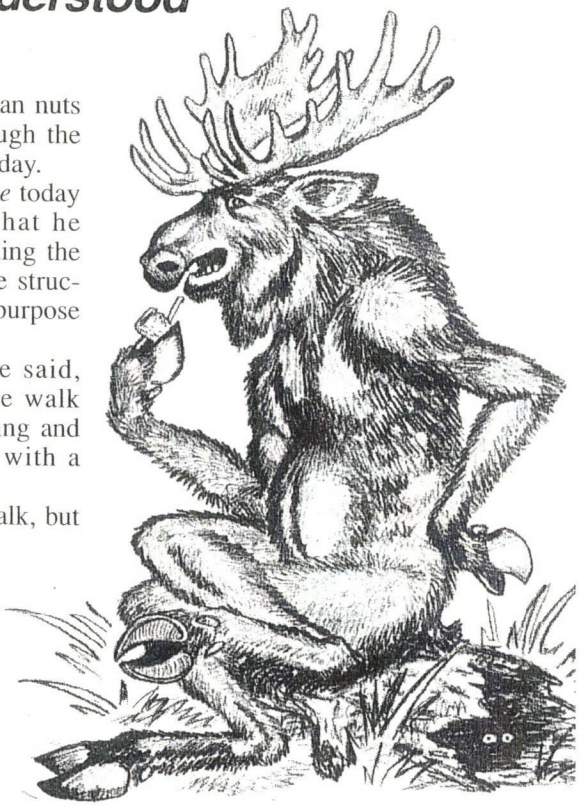
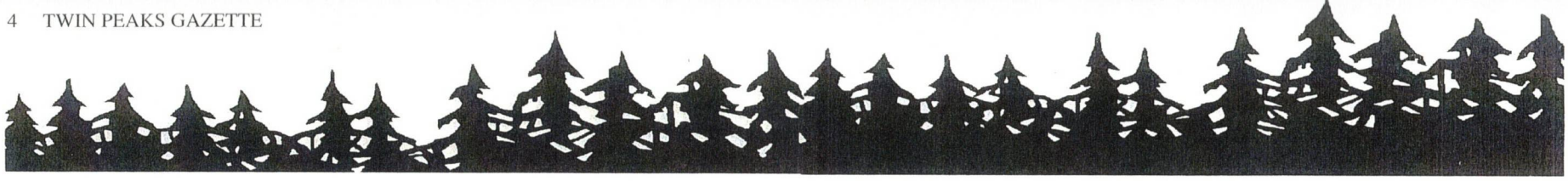


Illustration by J. R. Knight

(continued on page 9)



EAR TO THE GROUND

Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust

Spontaneous Human Combustion at Bambi's?

A man was found dead in his room at Bambi's Bed and Breakfast yesterday morning, perhaps the victim of a rare natural phenomenon called Spontaneous Human Combustion, or SHC.

Mr. Anton Kabonov, 54, resident of Bath, England, had been a guest at Bambi's for thirteen days before his fiery exit.

"A very charming, well-mannered man," Ms. Amanda Cook, owner of Bambi's, reflected from her office at the ten-room hotel on Pinewood

"Suicide we quickly ruled out," said Sheriff Truman. He explained that the deceased would have had to douse himself with gasoline or some other flammable substance, set himself on fire, hide the gas can, and somehow burn without igniting anything else in the room, including his clothes. There was no trace of gasoline found. As for foul play, another party would have had very little time to get him undressed, incinerate him somewhere in the hotel, and then get him back into his clothes in the much

NATURE

Love in the animal, plant and mineral kingdoms

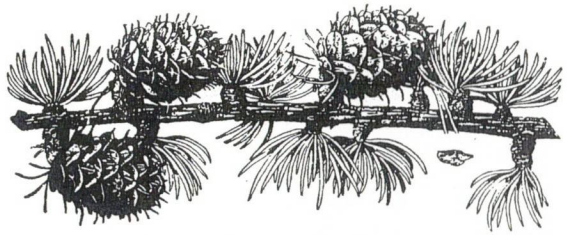
Love in the Trees

by Carolyn Gray

There are no empty promises, no fooling around, no waiting by the telephone, but the procreative cycle of pine trees is a long, circuitous one that would daunt most of you singles at the Roadhouse.

Pines, firs, Douglas firs, hemlocks, spruces, cypresses and yews are conifers, a group of gymnosperms, or "naked seed" reproducing plants. They reproduce through their cones, which contain the seeds. Conifers have two types of cones or *strobili*: small, knobby, spore-producing male cones, usually on the bottom branches, and large, scaly female or ovulate cones, usually on the top branches.

During the spring, the male cones produce pollen which is carried by the wind to female cones and gets lodged in a sticky substance between their widely separated scales. Once pollination has occurred, the scales grow closed to protect the ovules within. Usually more than two years go by before the trapped pollen grain fully develops its sperm cells and pollen tube, which grows into the egg cell and discharges its sperm. A seed is formed from this union, which



Western larch

develops light parachute-like wings and is usually released into the air

(continued on page 7)

elucidate on destiny and its import on modern society.

"I believe it's the same with any society. Destiny is destiny, anyway

man," Ms. Amanda Cook, owner of Bambi's, reflected from her office at the ten-room hotel on Pinewood Court. "With a Russian accent. Foreign demeanor. Very orderly. A chess player."

Cook elucidated further: "Mr. Kabonov appeared for breakfast at 7:30 every morning, to the second. He was cordial, but never chatty. He always ate a continental breakfast with tomato, brought his own caviar. He took lunch and dinner in his room, went out for a walk twice a day, always at the same time, except on the occasions when a tall dark woman wearing a tailored green suit came to see him. She always arrived on foot, never parking in front of the hotel. They played chess in the small blue sitting room next to the office. They spoke in quiet tones in another language. He made notes on cards. He was an exemplary guest.

"Yesterday morning Mr. Kabonov did appear for breakfast and did not go out for his usual morning walk. When the maid did rounds at noon, she found him there, poor Mr. Kabonov, in his much reduced state. So odd... and thankfully nothing else burned... not even his clothes... beautiful clothes," said an emotional Ms. Cook.

"The plastic on the electric shaver on the stand next to his chair was melted slightly," said Franklin Shock of the Twin Peaks Fire Department. "There was no other evidence in the room of intense heat. The fire must have been around 3000 degrees to reduce him to a pile of ashes weighing approximately ten pounds in such a short time."

Suicide or foul play do not look likely due to the physical circumstances surrounding the body, authorities said.

to get him undressed, incinerate him somewhere in the hotel, and then get him back into his clothes in the much diminished though physically orderly state in which he was found.

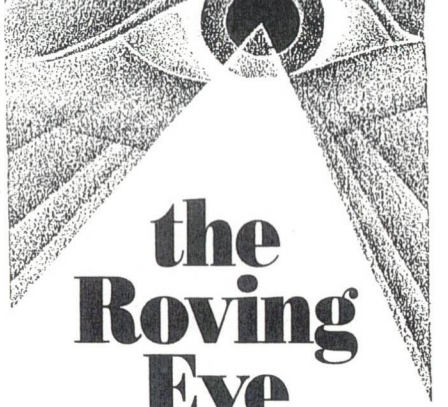
"Of course, we're investigating all leads, but this is really one for the books," said Truman.

Many questions remain. If this is a case of spontaneous human combustion, what caused it? Did Mr. Kabonov will his fiery fatality? Or did he accidently stumble upon some dangerous combination of thoughts that reduced him suddenly to ashes, like the wrong chemicals in a beaker? Or is this seemingly horrifying freak-of-nature actually something quite different altogether?

The history of SHC is well documented, though not uniformly accepted in scientific circles.

The following are case histories as described in British author Michael Harrison's *Fire from Heaven, a Study of Spontaneous Human Combustion*: In Essex, England, in 1938, Phyllis Newcombe was engulfed in blue flames on a dance floor and burned to black ashes in minutes. And on April 7, 1938, three men were "struck by fire" at the same moment, their places of death (at sea on the S.S. Ulrich; Chester-by-Upton, England; and Nijmegen, Holland) forming an isosceles triange with two sides exactly 340 miles long. Billy Peterson of Pontiac, Michigan in 1959 burned to death in his garage, his clothes not even singed.

Many, many things go unexplained. Will Mr. Kabonov's conflagrant demise remain a smoky puzzle for modern science and local law enforcement? Or is this just another case of "ashes to ashes, dust to dust"?



the Roving Eye

By Nigel Redthunder

While breakfasting at the R&R Cafe yesterday, I was joined by Professor Chatterjee, who has lived in our community now for six months and who is renown for his popular "Ask Chatterjee" column, which expounds the wisdom of the East (look for it on page 5). Maybe you have seen him around town — though you have to get up pretty early if you want to join him for a dip in the river, which he does daily at dawn.

"It's a habit, I guess," says the native of Bangalore, India. "Like your Cheerios."

True enough. I haven't missed a bowl in thirty years, I had to admit. After some friendly small talk about food, I asked him how he wound up in Twin Peaks, of all places.

"It's a bit of a mystery, even to me," he said jovially. "I think it was the alluring beauty of the town that drew me, along with Destiny."

Destiny is a concept that Prof. Chaterjee exudes. I began to get the feeling, a rather pleasant sensation, that our breakfast together was *predestined*. After ordering a round of gooseberry pancakes, I asked him to

"I believe it's the same with any society. Destiny is destiny, anyway you slice it. There is more than one way to approach it. Whichever way you choose," he said, tilting his head to the side for emphasis, "you should use caution. Destiny can be a cobra coiled inside your slipper."

I winced at the image. I had once found a worm in my fishing waders.

"You can approach destiny scientifically — by charting it out." He illustrated by sketching a grid on his napkin. "Or you can approach it with your intuition. That's just a knowingness — everyone has it, to some degree. Intuition can be developed through mental disciplines. Anyway, destiny will always find you, even if you don't meet it half-way. There is really only one way out."

"Can you bend spoons?" I asked, holding my coffee spoon up in challenge. It was the wrong thing to say. He exploded with laughter so loud and emphatic that my hair stood up and my spoon flew over the counter and landed on the jukebox. A few minutes of pandemonium ensued before Prof. Chatterjee had regained his composure and I had retrieved my spoon.

"Yes, I can," he replied, a truly happy man.

Looking down at the spoon, I had to admit it was bent. So was the chrome on the jukebox, and the management as well.

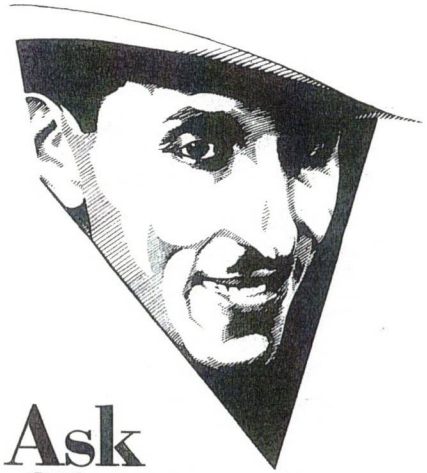
"Sorry, Norma," I muttered, paying the bill.

Outside, I bid Prof. Chatterjee a good morning, careful not to say anything funny.

"Namaste," he said, bowing slightly. Greetings and Salutations in Hindi.

"Namaste," I said, and again, that *feeling*.

SPIRITS AND FOOD



Ask Chatterjee

Dear Professor Chatterjee:
You have mentioned Jyotish in your column, and I am wondering, what is it? Is it different from the horoscopes I read in newspapers and magazines? I have noticed the columns usually have nothing in common, so I'm lost as to which advice to follow.
—Frank Sheep.

understanding and divination.

Western, or "tropical," astrology, sprang from this ancient science that was cognized, tested and used practically in Vedic times in India — about 5,000 years ago. It is part of a body of work called *Ayurveda* (*Veda* means truth) and is based on the premise that everything can be calculated. So our natal chart, calculated using the time and place on Earth where we take our first breath, is a blueprint to one's past karma (actions), present tendencies and future possibilities. This can be useful in making the most of situations and averting danger in one's life. Certainly, free will is always active and we can choose to transcend our present quagmire for higher ground, or vice-versa. The Zodiac used by Western astrologers is off by 23 degrees as they do not take into account the shifting of the Earth's poles over time.

Jyotish is exacting, practical and can be tested. One should be methodical when approaching even

LOCAL GIRL WINS LITERARY AWARD

Mojetta Jones, just 13, is the recipient of the Sylvia Plath Award for Fiction, a prestigious award given each year to a special new talent. Mojetta, who writes under the name Marsha Kite, won the award for excerpts of her novel, *Where the Alligators Dance*. The prize ensures publication of her work upon its completion. We

TPG: Well, then, congratulations, Marsha.
MK: Thank you.
TPG: I understand you are the youngest recipient of this award to date. Have you been writing long?
MK: Yes. I've been writing for many years.
TPG: Can you tell me something about your novel?
MK: I could. But I have given the *Gazette* permission to publish it in installments. And since it is a story that quickly unfolds, not much needs explaining. A girl, an orphan, has an identity problem. She solves it.
TPG: Would you describe your book as autobiographical?
MK: Yes, but only because I don't believe that fiction exists the way most people think it does. It's my belief that everything and every place that can be imagined exists, and we imagine it because it exists. There is nothing, no place, new under the sun. Including the seemingly unique constructions of our imagination.
TPG: So to you, the place "where

— Frank Sheep.

Be lost no more, Mr. Sheep. Most of these columns, I have learned, are simply "one-liners" fabricated daily by rascal authors in their morning showers. The more serious ones are based on the transiting stars' — especially the quick-moving moon's — influence on one's sunsign. Vedic astrology, or Jyotish, does not emphasize the significance of sunsigns like its offspring in the West. It is not a cult of the personality, but rather a far-reaching system of can be tested. One should be methodical when approaching even these subtle sciences. A good test is this: your past is known to you. It should also be read by your jyotishi with ease. If he or she can read your past correctly, then you may be more confident in his ability to advise you on future events.

If you have an urgent philisophical or esoteric question, write to "Ask Chatterjee," c/o the Gazette, *P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272*

Mojetta Jones, AKA Marsha Kite, Literary Winner

interviewed Mojetta at her home above her father's store on Main Street.

TPG: Congratulations, Mojetta.

MK: I'm Marsha.

TPG: You take your *nom de plume* quite seriously, don't you?

MK: Marsha Kite wrote the book. If you want to talk about the book, you'll need to talk to her. You want to know about flowers, ask the florist, not the undertaker.

imagination.

TPG: So to you, the place "where the alligators dance" is out there somewhere, as real as the town of Twin Peaks, as real as Main Street.

MK: Not just to me. And I can tell you this: the place where the alligators dance is not in France.

TPG: I understand your heroine looks like you.

MK: She looks like Mojetta. They have the same... face. They have the same facial... handicap.

TPG: Are you referring to the birthmark?

MK: Yes.

TPG: Are there other similarities?

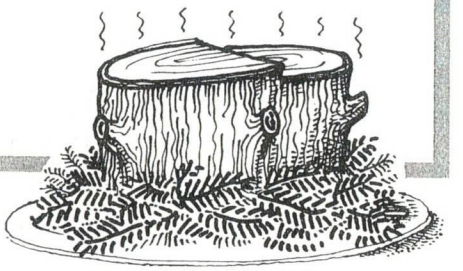
MK: Yes. They were separated surgically at birth.

TPG: I see.

MK: No, I'm afraid you don't.

TPG: Thank you Marsha. We look forward to your first installment in our next issue.

Cook's Corner



Freshly Baked "Log Loaf"

THIS TASTY RECIPE was submitted by Joyce Kinney of Holly Street. "It's a family recipe, a holiday favorite. I like to serve it on a bed of pine needles at Thanksgiving, or make it into an edible Santa at Xmas. Also, it's fun to use the can, an otherwise environmentally troublesome object."

Log Loaf

1 3/4 cups all-purpose flour
1/4 cup sugar
1 1/2 tsp. baking powder
3/4 teaspoon salt
blue and green food coloring drops
1 egg
3/4 cup milk
1/3 cup cooking oil
chocolate chips
pine needles
coffee can

Turn on oven to 300 degrees. Grease coffee can inside with shortening. Measure flour, sugar, baking powder and salt into medium mixing bowl. Stir with a wooden spoon. Add approx. 5-6 drops of the blue and green food coloring drops to create a deep forest color.

Beat egg in mixing bowl. Add milk and oil. Beat with fork until well mixed.

Mix flour and milk mixtures. Fold in chips. Stir till flour is wet. Batter should be lumpy. Don't over-stir. Pour batter into coffee can. Bake for 30 minutes. When cooked, turn over and bang on the bottom and sides with a large knife handle or other blunt object. Serve on a bed of needles.

MOVIE REVIEW

In "So Big," which opened this week at the Pacific Theater, a normal-sized person repeats dialogue from a weather report.

Welcome to Director Dunt's everyday world. In Dunt's world, the normal seems bizarre. So when a squadron of dolls sits motionless on a shelf, it seems so peculiar you need to fight the desire to grimace and squirm. You always know what's going on, and that's exactly what Dunt intended.

It starts off with a sleepy verbal exchange between a couple on the verge of going to bed.

They have a boring conversation about the size of their kitchen utensils. The succeeding images seem to reflect their languor.

Boris Manalov, who writes the music for Dunt's "Two Hills" TV-series, composed the score, a monotonous march that continually repeats. The music reinforces the film's maddening uneventfulness. This wildly orthodox film is less for the audience than it is for fans of the mundane — for instance, those who loved Dunt's "Dull at Home."

Now showing at the Pacific Theater. Showtimes at 5:30 and 8:00 p.m. daily; Saturday and Sunday matinees at 12:00 and 3:00.

BEHIND THE FOURTH WALL

In Deep with Richard Beymer

Interview by Martha Knight

I imagined him at first with his feet on the desk in his office at the Great Northern, smoking a cigar. Instead a warm engaging voice on the phone revealed another character altogether — a man who expresses himself with great thoughtfulness, eloquence and modesty. After some friendly banter about electronic recording equipment and a film he made in Mississippi, Richard led the conversation away from himself to describe what it's like to work with David Lynch as a director on the set of Twin Peaks.

MK: I guess it becomes a question of trust... if the director doesn't have a vision, you have to direct, or create it yourself to some degree.

RB: Exactly. So you say, hey, I'd be delighted to be in your piece, let me try to really get in tune with you to see what you would like.

That's the fun here. And, you know, sometimes I think I come close to it, other times I miss it. It's finding what he wants and making it real for yourself.

MK: Well, you do a very nice soft shoe.

RB: Well, thank you. (laughs) As a little anecdote, let me tell you how that came about. That's a good example of what soft shoe there, the desk is your stage, just get up on your stage, the desk there, and tap dance. (laughs)

MK: And Jerry did his bit there on the floor.

RB: Yeah, on the floor, and the scene just turned into what it was, and that's what I mean by David seeing things around him and integrating them into his work.

MK: What comes out is certainly entertaining.

RB: Because it appeals to the child in us, to the part of us that enjoys having fun.

"...there's always that edge on it that even if David takes you to a very, very dark place, he will lead you back to the light."

Then, out of that, I think one can have fun with the dark side, or the shadow side.

MK: Ah, the dark side.

RB: He seems to play that a lot... it's then this wonderful, fun game. Like enjoying your own dream. Therefore, someone can be the bad guy, someone can be the good guy, and we're all just playing. You know, there's always that edge on it that even if David takes you to a very, very dark place, he will lead you back to the light.

MK: That tension between good and evil is interestingly played out in a sort of metaphysical sense.

RB: Exactly. It is put into metaphor, into dream. I think that makes it much more palatable and observable. He puts it into a

David Lynch as a director on the set of Twin Peaks.

MK: I understand you used to make documentaries?

RB: Stylistically, you might say that a lot of the work I do is of a documentary nature. In other words, it's more of a spontaneous kind of film making where you let whatever's happening in front of the camera sort of evolve naturally without directing it. When you are making a documentary you can't say, will you please do that battle scene again?

MK: Would you say David Lynch is more spontaneous in his directing than most directors?

RB: David's a rare duck in that regard... We've never talked about it, so these are just my observations about how David seems to work. Very spontaneous... if he has an idea about a scene, it doesn't seem to be in concrete... He comes to the set

"There seems to be a quality of meditation where one listens, and somehow the universe is constantly giving you information if you can just listen, giving you your next direction."

and allows a lot of things happening around him to be integrated into it. Something that someone might say, or has done... He seems to listen a lot. Not just to others, but to some inner voice. There seems to be a quality of meditation where one listens, and somehow the universe is constantly giving you information if you can just listen, giving you your next direction.

MK: Letting the scene describe itself in the moment...

RB: Well, I'm talking about even apart from the scene. Things happening on the scene, in life, whatever might be going down in his day, in his universe, somehow I think he's open to using parts of

Richard Beymer as Ben Horne as a young law student

that in his art. Something not in the script or even near it, something in the day he notices, oh yeah, let's take that and integrate it into the scene because it's happening now in the universe.

Also, a quality that David has is that he trusts. He seems to trust his vision. He trusts what comes to him. Again, this is just my observation of watching someone work. To tell you the truth, I don't know... he doesn't really explain it, I don't know if he can explain it to himself, you know? Maybe he could... like a painter, you take something and put it here, in this corner, and it only becomes clear as the painting finishes itself. I think what he allows to happen is to let the film finish itself, to cut its own life, and he guides it. In Hollywood film making, that is not the way directors approach things.

MK: They stay with the page?

RB: Yeah, "in the script we're going to do this." David puts another twist on it: what's happening at that moment. You write a script six months, maybe even a year ahead, but then there is the moment you are filming it and it's a whole new moment, so those words and directions and descriptions on the page now must take on a new life, they need to evolve too, and I think David allows those things to take place. And out of this spontaneity, I think, comes what people refer to in his work as quirky or strange or different. But like a child playing in a sandbox, he just does what seems natural to do next. David has that capacity to believe in his vision enough, to trust enough, so out comes this different stuff, because he has this different approach.

we've been talking about. In that scene where I got up on the desk... That was a serious scene between my brother and me talking about who should be killed, or who wasn't killed, and on the page it looks like a regular scene about two bad guys who were planning mayhem, you know? Well, the scene prior to that, I was just given a new pair of shoes. Now when I was younger, young, (laughs) I used to tap dance. So I was standing in the corner sort of...

MK: Loosening up the shoes?

RB: Yeah, and David happened to see me and he said, "Oh, you tap dance!" I said, oh my God, yeah, but not for 30 years, but yeah I used to as a kid. And he said,

"Most films have no self-referral, they don't watch themselves. They are lost in their own story."

"Great, we'll have to put it in this next scene somewhere." And I said, David, there's nothing even close to tap dancing... but he said we needed to put it in the scene somewhere. So we started rehearsing the next scene and I had forgotten about it and Leland comes down the hall singing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats"...

MK: Great tune.

RB: And David says, this is where you do that tap dance. Just starting doing the

RB: Exactly. It is put into metaphor, into dream. I think that makes it much more palatable and observable. He puts it into a magical landscape, as opposed to some hard core reality. Most films have no self-referral, they don't watch themselves. They are lost in their own story.

MK: In their own objective description.

RB: Yeah... but, in self-referral there's always a sense somehow that the artist is at work. It transcends what's on the screen. Different artists, Goya for instance, painted some very dark stuff...

MK: Horrific, you bet.

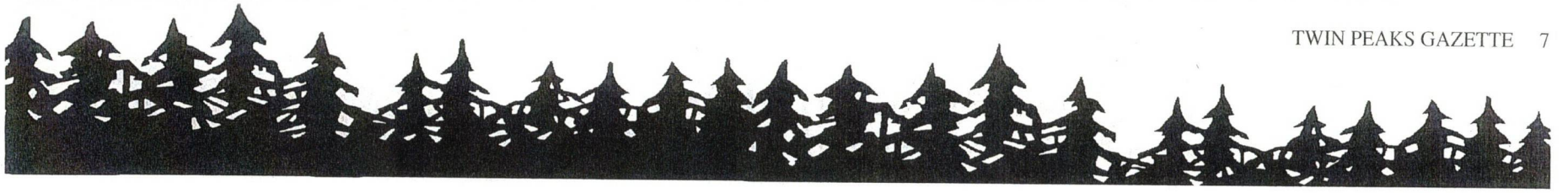
RB: Incredible, but there's a beauty in his work that transcends what he was conveying on a literal level, so you don't get lost in the darkness but somehow you are watching it as another aspect of creation. And therefore you can enjoy it for what it is because there is so much intense beauty about it at the same time.

Most film makers play on people's emotions, their weaknesses, their fears, loneliness, paranoia, revenge, dragging the audience through a pre-digested emotional roller-coaster ending with some moral ineptitude to justify their film's existence.

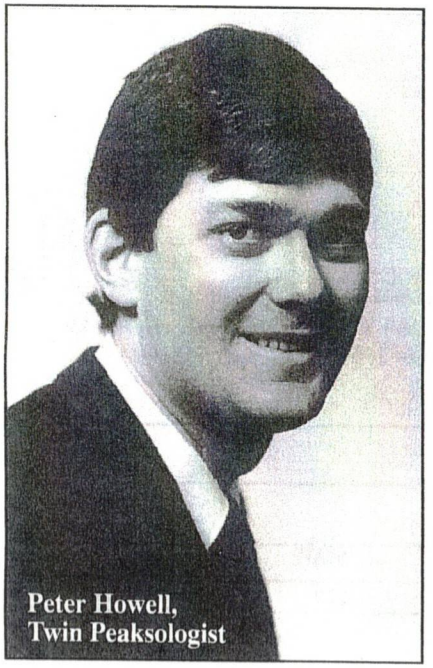
Then, there are some film makers who play in a more surreal landscape, a kind of altered reality. They stimulate, provoke, engage your imagination, like myths do. Instead of answering, they give clues, hints, possibilities as to where the treasure might be buried, but they don't dig it up for you. That takes the mystery away... And it's the mystery that's the fun of life, and the fun of watching Twin Peaks. The mystery. It's not about who killed Laura Palmer for me. It's about the fun of being fooled and knowing you're being fooled. Just like life. Like when you're a young kid playing in the back yard, I mean you know that any moment mother is going to call for you to come to dinner, and that I'm not really Buck Rogers, or Robin Hood, or Ben Horne... or am I?

(V.O.) Benjamin? Dinner's ready!

Coming, Mother.



Citizen of the Month: Peter Howell



Peter Howell, Twin Peaksologist

This month we've chosen Peter Howell, news reporter for the *Toronto Star*, for our Citizen of the Month. Howell is referred to as

"They are the frequently seen symbols of a circle, and its opposite, the broken circle.

"The circle, often represented by a wheel, stands for infinity, the universe, the All. It is the 'face of God' referred to in Cooper's dream, which also includes a circle of 12 candles, representing the cycle of life. Cooper wears a circle on his lapel.

"The flipside of the circle is the broken circle symbol, or corruption of the All.

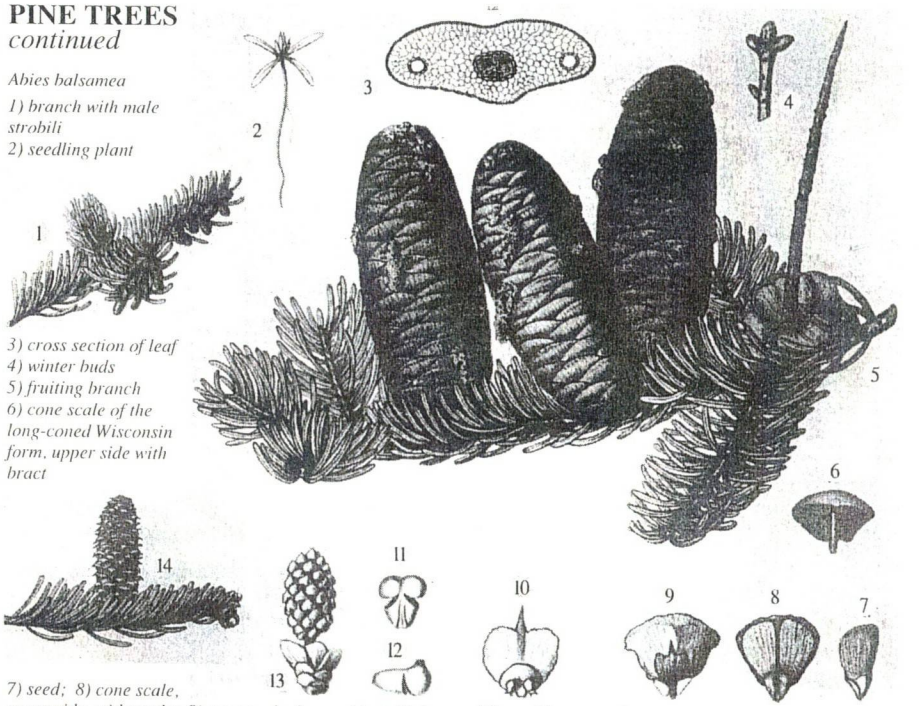
"There's a 'Broken Circle' stable in Twin Peaks, where Laura gets her horse, Troy. Devilish Mr. Smith, who lives in a house with evil No. 2 on it, also has a wooden stump in front in the shape of a circle with a large bite out of it."

It's not difficult to find circles in Twin Peaks and broken ones, too, once you put your mind to it. Mr. Howell points out that the C's in Creamed Corn are broken circles, in case we hadn't noticed.

Thanks, Peter, for your thought-provoking theories and congratulations for being named Citizen of the Month.

Mr. Howell will receive a free one-year subscription to the Twin Peaks Gazette. *Future honorees will also receive a prize. Nominate someone who deserves this distinction!*

PINE TREES
continued



Abies balsamea
1) branch with male strobili
2) seedling plant
3) cross section of leaf
4) winter buds
5) fruiting branch
6) cone scale of the long-coned Wisconsin form, upper side with bract
7) seed; 8) cone scale, upper side, with seeds; 9) cone scale, lower side, with bract; 10) ovuliferous scale, upper side with bract and ovules; 11) microsporophyll, seen from below; 12) microsporophyll, side view; 13) male strobilus; 14) branch with female strobilus (From Sargent [1898], The Silva of North America. *Courtesy of Houghton Mifflin Company.)*

during the fall. Most conifers drop their entire cone to the ground like fruit, except the firs, which simply drop their scales, leaving tall spires standing bare on the tree branches.

Some trees, like the lodgepole pine, do not release their seeds until the intense heat of a forest fire bursts the cones open — insuring a new generation from the ashes.

There are endless details to enjoy about lovemaking in the animal, plant, and mineral kingdom. Stay tuned, you might learn something that will enhance your own love life. Next month: Porcupine love.

DEER DAMAGE?

Toronto Star, for our Citizen of the Month. Howell is referred to as the "Toronto Peaksologist Journalist" by the *London Free Press* in a November 20 article, which reports his theories as stated in his October 13 *Toronto Star* article, some of which we reprint for you here in the *Gazette*. Perhaps we have come full circle, indeed.

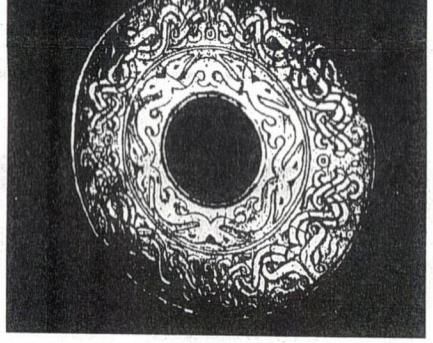
Mr. Howell puts forth many theories regarding the dark side of Twin Peaks in his article "In Twin Peaks, Satan Is a Hometown Boy." Here's a sample.

There is a coven of witches in Twin Peaks led by Satan himself; the witches, who are causing all the mayhem, worship owls, which are symbols of darkness; the owl cultists like to dress up in owl costumes ("Owls are sometimes big," the Log Lady said); there are 13 owl coven members, including Leland Palmer, Ben and Jerry Horne, Hank Jennings, Catherine Martell, Josie Packard, Leo Johnson, and Jacques Renault.

But it's his theory of donuts and why all the good guys in Twin Peaks eat them that snagged him the title of "Citizen": The donut represents the symbol of heaven, and the donut hole signifies the path of transcendence. This is documented in *A Dictionary of Symbols* by J.E. Cirlot. Regarding the symbology in Twin Peaks, Mr. Howell has a great deal to say.

"Most Twin Peaks Fans have by now figured out that this is a story of a titantic struggle between good and evil, or God vs. Satan. The twin motif is represented by the number 2, which in symbolic terms stands for conflict, shadow, bisexuality and a warning of evil.

"But the two things on the show that best illustrate this conflict are among the most subtle clues provided by Lynch and Frost.



Chinese symbol of heaven: the hole in this circular image of space signifies the path of transcendence. Taken from: A Dictionary of Symbols *by J.E. Cirlot.*

DEER DAMAGE?

FREE ESTIMATES

WE CAN FIX IT!

"Our 22nd Year and still the best in the area. I personally guarantee it." — Roger Foster

Expert repairs for ALL your auto body problems

ROGER'S AUTO 25 SPARKWOOD, TWIN PEAKS

TWIN PEAKS NOTES

DAVID LYNCH
has an exhibit of new paintings showing in Tokyo, which opened January, 1991.

DIANE KEATON
directed the fifteenth episode of Twin Peaks, to be aired February 9, 1991.

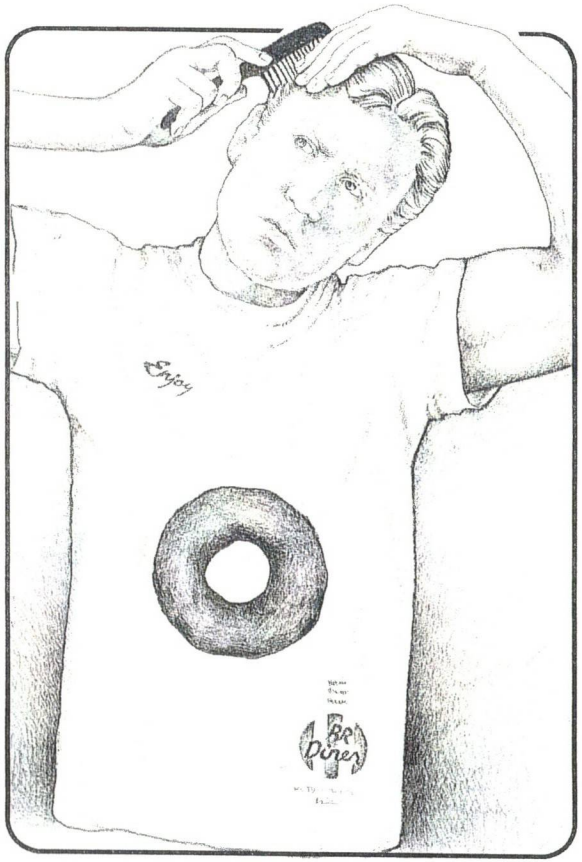
RATINGS:
The pilot of Twin Peaks garnered the highest viewing ratings in Great Britain in its history of television broadcast. A ratings record was also set recently in Norway, when viewers tuned in to the premier episode.

A TWIN PEAKS RADIO SHOW
Among the many stations that discuss Twin peaks on their morning shows are KGO Radio in San Francisco with Ronn Owens and guest Robert Rourke, KROCK in New York with Flo and Eddie, and KROQ in Los Angeles with Kevin Ryder and Bean Baxter.

AWARDS: TWIN PEAKS
received three Golden Globe Awards for Best TV Drama Series, Best Supporting Actress for Piper Laurie, and Best Actor in a Dramatic Series for Kyle MacLachlan; the Golden Apple Award for Kyle MacLachlan, Best Male Discovery; and the esteemed ARTIOS award for Johanna Ray for Casting. Twin Peaks has been nominated for two Grammies for Best Music by Angelo Badalamenti, and Best Audio Recording by Kyle MacLachlan, for his recordings to Diane.

horne's DEPARTMENT STORE
In the Great Northern Hotel

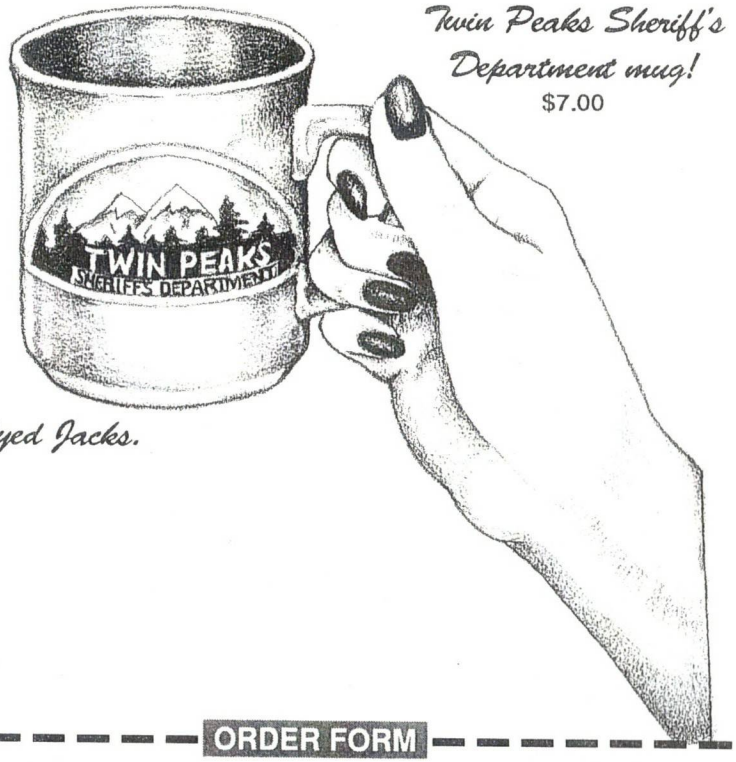
MAIL ORDER



Double R Donut T-Shirt

For steamy nights in the frozen North... lingerie from One-Eyed Jacks.

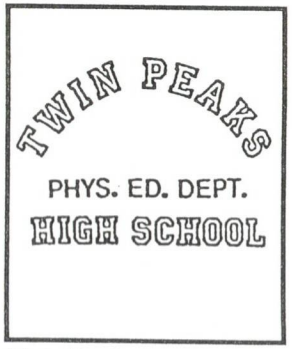
For that damn good cup of Joe! Keep alert with a Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department mug!
$7.00



Imagine being seen in this!
Twin Peaks T-Shirts,
all beautifully designed and in color !

Sizes S, M, L, XL $15.00
Please order shirts by name:
*Twin Peaks Gazette, Donut, Log Lady, *Twin Peaks High.*
*(*Available in grey and white and in a sweatshirt for $30.00.)*

Log Lady T-Shirt



Twin Peaks High T-Shirt

Twin Peaks Gazette T-Shirt

ORDER FORM

To order by phone call : 1 • 800 • 626 • TWIN , or mail this coupon to:
The Twin Peaks Gazette P.O. Box 53563 Boulder, CO 80322

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

ITEM	QTY.	AMOUNT	TOTAL
$1.50 for postage and handling per item Shipments to California addresses add 7% sales tax.			
		TOTAL	

Log Lady T-Shirt | Twin Peaks High T-Shirt | Twin Peaks Gazette T-Shirt

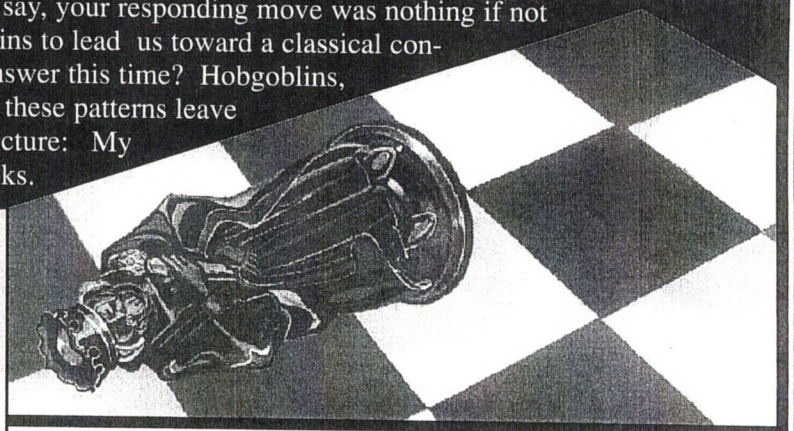
TOTAL

CONTEST FOR THE GIFTED AND THE DAMNED

An ongoing, labyrinthine and seemingly endless compendium of apparently unrelated clues, tips, narrative bits, typos, trivia, geometric constructs, etc., that can be understood and integrated by only the most dedicated and obsessed of contestants into a fitfully materializing structure which may or may not ultimately achieve resolution leading to issuance of a suitable prize to be announced and awarded in the last issue of the first year.

"Of course you couldn't help but take note of my emphatically traditional opening. I must say, your responding move was nothing if not reflective of your predilection for the tidy and fastidious. See how my response to you begins to lead us toward a classical confrontation. But there's doubt in your mind. *What are my true intentions?* How will you answer this time? Hobgoblins, Dale. Consistency, predictability, giving rise to patterns...we both know only too well how these patterns leave you vulnerable to attack. You with your wounds, I with mine. Let me draw you a picture: My Knights will skirmish, lanes of power and influence will open to my Bishops and Rooks. Pawns will naturally be forfeit. I'm even prepared to sacrifice my Queen, because I assure you, dear Dale,

THE KING MUST DIE!"



In episode 11 Agent Cooper received from Windom Earle his next move, P to Q4. Mr. Earle's opening move was P to K4. His accompanying message is printed above. But *something is wrong.* What is it? A correct answer will get you 10 points. Send your answer to the *Twin Peaks Gazette*, P.O. Box 1804, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272. Please include your name and your Twin Peaks address.

SUBSCRIBE!

From deep space to your doorstep. It's time to deliver the message. You will receive 12 monthly issues, PLUS two unique gifts for becoming a subscriber: a Twin Peaks Sheriff's Department Coffee Mug and your own address in Twin Peaks, all for only $29.95.

Call **1-800-626-TWIN** or send this coupon with your payment to:
The *Twin Peaks Gazette* • P.O. Box 53563 • Boulder, CO 80322

Name_____
Street_____
City_____
State_____ Zip_____
Telephone_____

Method of payment:
(check one)
☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA
Card #_____
expires_____

The Twin Peaks Gazette
P.O. Box 1804
Pacific Palisades
CA 90272